



IT'S THE COMIC WITH SPIDER-MAN !!

POW!

No. 69
11th MAY 1968
EVERY MONDAY 7d.

and WHAM!

AUSTRALIA 10s. EAST AFRICA 10s. WEST AFRICA 10s. SOUTH AFRICA 10s. RHODESIA 1s. NEW ZEALAND 1s. 1968

YOUR POW! SHORT STORY

EARTH IS OUT OF BOUNDS

SUDDENLY, THE SPACE SHIP FROM EARTH HAD BECOME THE MOST DANGEROUS THING IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE! IT MUST BE PREVENTED FROM RETURNING TO EARTH-- NO MATTER **WHAT** THE COST!!!

THIS IS ONE OF THE GREATEST MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND: THE FINAL BREETING FOR MAN'S FIRST FLIGHT TO-- THE STARS!!

WE ALL KNOW THAT THE UNIVERSE CONTAINS NO LIFE! BUT IT WILL BE YOUR JOB TO DISCOVER WHAT TYPE MINERALS AND GASES ARE TO BE FOUND OUT IN SPACE!

AND SO, THE FATEFUL TRIP BEGINS: A JOURNEY WHICH IS TO HAVE AN ENDING THE LIVES OF WHICH NO HUMAN HAS EVER DREAMED!

WE'VE BEEN FLYING AT MANY TIMES THE SPEED OF LIGHT FOR WEEKS-- AND NOW THERE IS OUR FIRST PLANET FROM OUTSIDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

PREPARE TO LAND AND TAKE FINDINGS!

SPACE EXPLORATION GROUP ONE IS CONTACTING US! IT'S THEIR FIRST REPORT FROM AN ALIEN PLANET!

WE'RE CALLING EARTH! CALLING EARTH!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A SHOCK!-- WE HAVE DISCOVERED A FORM OF--

LIFE!!

LIFE?? OUT IN SPACE!!

OH NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT MUSTN'T BE!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!

WE EXPECT TO RETURN TO EARTH IMMEDIATELY, WITH EVIDENCE OF OUR FINDINGS! THAT IS ALL!

NO! NO! WAIT-- DO NOT DISCONNECT! WAIT! NO USE-- THEY HAVE BROKEN CONTACT!!

WE NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!!

DON'T THEY REALIZE WHAT THEY HAVE DONE??

THEY MUST BE STOPPED!

"IF THERE IS LIFE ON THAT PLANET, THEN THERE MUST BE GERMS OUT THERE! GERMS WHICH WE OF EARTH WILL BE VULNERABLE TO! GERMS WHICH MANKIND HAS NEVER HAD TIME TO BUILD UP DEFENCES AGAINST!"

I CANNOT FIND AN ANTIDOTE FOR THESE GERMS FROM SPACE! THEY KEEP MULTIPLYING WITHOUT LET-UP!

CONTINUES ON BACK PAGE



"BRING BACK MY GOBLIN TO ME!"

THE CRIME-MASTER WANTS TO TAKE OVER THE CITY'S RACKETS, AND ALMOST SUCCEEDS...



BUT THEN THE GREEN GOBLIN CAPTURES SPIDEY, AND TRIES TO TAKE OVER THE RACKETS FOR HIMSELF...



SPIDEY ESCAPES, AND HELPS IN THE BIGGEST MASS-ARREST FOR YEARS! BUT NOW SPIDEY IS CONVINCED THAT FREDERICK FOSWELL IS EITHER THE GOBLIN OR THE CRIME-MASTER...



BUT WHICH ONE IS HE? AH, THERE'S THE PUZZLE! AND IT'S DRIVING OUR BOY UP THE WALL!



EVERY TRAIL I'VE FOLLOWED--EVERY CLUE--EVERY LEAD--ALL SEEM TO POINT TO FOSWELL!

I'M CONVINCED HE'S MIXED UP IN THIS SOMEBODY!



HIS APARTMENT'S DESERTED! BUT HE WAS HERE BEFORE ME! HIS HAT WAS ON THE FLOOR LAST TIME--AND NOW IT'S GONE!

HE MUST HAVE COME HERE, CHANGED, AND GONE RIGHT OUT AGAIN!

AS WE SAW IN ISSUE 67, REMEMBER?--AUF!



AND HERE'S MY SPIDER-PIN TRACING GIZMO! I DROPPED IT WHEN I WAS SHOT--SO, NOW I CAN'T TRACK HIM DOWN!

WELL, WHILE I'M HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK AROUND--



THEN, AFTER AN INTENSIVE SEARCH... HMM... A CUPBOARD WITH A FALSE COMPARTMENT! IT'S EMPTY NOW, BUT IT'S A PERFECT PLACE TO HIDE A GOBLIN COSTUME, OR A CRIME-MASTER MASK!

HE'S GOT TO BE ONE OF THEM!



BUT, AS SPIDEY LEAVES AGAIN... I'LL RUSH TO JONAH'S OFFICE! MAYBE I'LL FIND FOSWELL THERE!

BAM! ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D HAVE HAD HIM!



I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! FOSWELL'S NOT AT HIS DESK!

LOOKS LIKE I'VE REACHED A DEAD END!



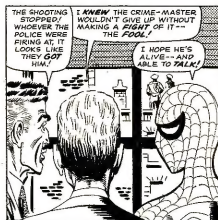
WELL, EVEN IF HE ISN'T THE MAN I'D MOST LIKE TO BE STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLE WITH, I THINK I'LL WARN JONAH ABOUT FOSWELL!

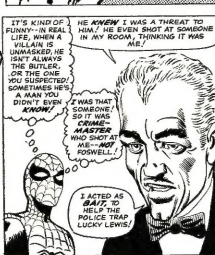
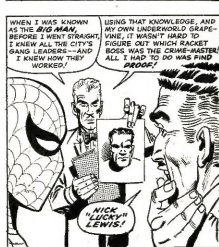
ANOTHER CRIME SPREE BY FOSWELL COULD RUN JAMMIE AND THE PAPER!

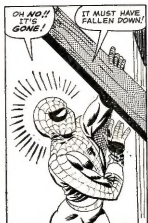


YOU! DON'T MAKE ANOTHER MOVE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PRESS AN ALARM BUTTON, AND--

RELAX, YOU OLD SKINFLINT! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU! I WANT TO WARN YOU ABOUT FREDERICK FOSWELL. I'M SURE HE'S EITHER THE GREEN GOBLIN OR THE CRIME-MASTER!

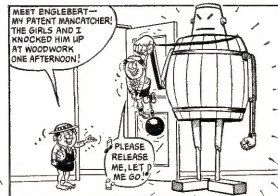
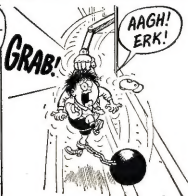
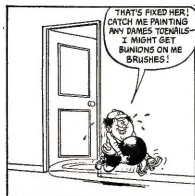
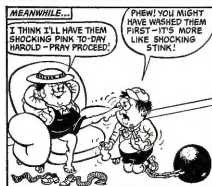
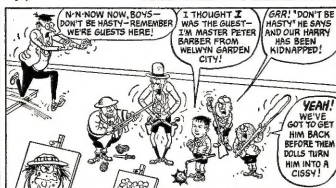
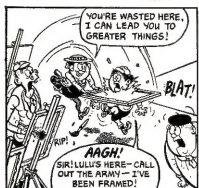
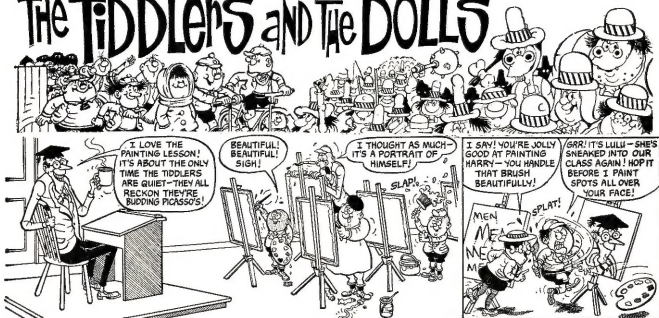


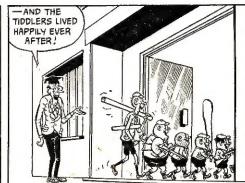
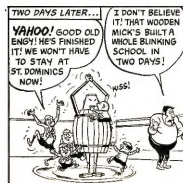
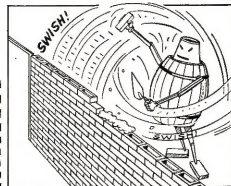
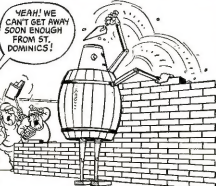
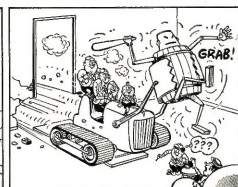
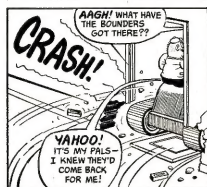
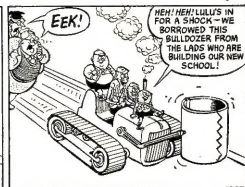
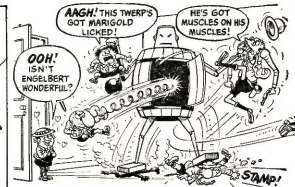
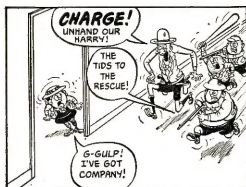




WHEN LULU CRASHES THE PAINTING LESSON, THE TIDS GET THE BRUSH-OFF!

THE TIDDLERS and the DOLLS





THE END OF ANOTHER EXPERIMENT! BUT IS IT THE END OF DR. MORG?

EXPERIMENT X

THE WEIRD BRILLIANCE UNLEASHED BY A METEORITE HAS REDUCED DR. MORG, MASTER-SCIENTIST OF THE FEDERATION FOR EXTRAORDINARY AND ALIEN RESEARCH (FEAR), TO A SIX-INCH MIDGET IN AN ATTEMPT TO REVERSE THE SHRINKING-PROCESS. HE CLIMBS ONTO THE CONTROL-BOARD OF HIS NEW INVENTION, AN ISOTON-CANNON... BUT IS SPOTTED BY SATAN, THE LABORATORY CAT!



N-NO SATAN... SHOO! GET BACK! DON'T YOU RECOGNISE YOUR OWN MASTER...?

BUT THE CAT SEES ONLY SOMETHING A LITTLE BIGGER THAN A MOUSE!



AAA-ARRAGH!

THE SICKENING COLLISION WITH A BANK OF SWITCHES IS THE LAST STRAW FOR DR. MORG.

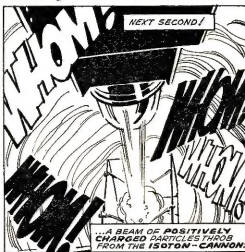


TOO WEAK TO MOVE, HE HARDLY FEELS THE GENTLE PANGS OF HIS OWN PET...

BUT AS SATAN TURNS TO LEAP FROM THE CONTROL-DECK WITH HIS PRIZE, ONE OF THE CAT'S HIND PAWES DROPPES AGAINST THE POSITIVE MASTER-SWITCH!



CLICK!



NEXT SECOND!

A BEAM OF POSITIVELY CHARGED PARTICLES THROBS FROM THE ISOTON-CANNON!

...AND ONCE AGAIN, THE METEORITE UNLEASHES ITS UNCANNY BRILLIANCE!

SATAN MUST HAVE TOUCHED A SWITCH... BUT WHICH ONE? IT WAS THE NEGATIVE CHARGE THAT CAUSED ME TO SHRINK...!



THEN, TO DR. MORG'S WILD RELIEF!



I... I'M GROWING -- RETURNING TO NORMAL SIZE! YOU'VE DONE IT, SATAN!

OWWWWRRLL!

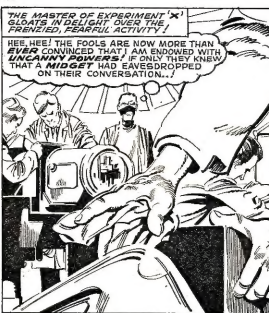
AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE CLOSED BOOK OF THE LABORATORY!



COME ON! LET'S SEE IF OLD MORG HAS GOT BACK YET!

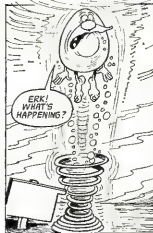
WE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL FROM HIS FACE IF HE'S FOUND THAT FERRET IVE PUT IN HIS DESK!

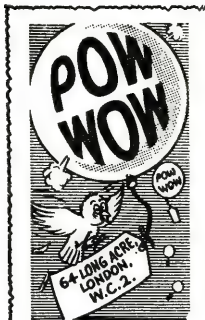
...IF THE FERRET'S FOUND HIM YOU MEAN, HAH, HAH!



GEORGIE'S HAIR MEANS ROTTEN LUCK FOR A BAD EGG!







Dear Alf and Bart,

Why in *The Cloak* do you have all these funny things in the pictures... like just underneath one picture in ish 63 you have a baby crying "I want my mummy" and a mummy looking round the corner of the picture. Could you please explain this...?

Simon Keen,
Stevenage, Herts.

Well, Simon, those "funny things" are there because that's what we think they are... "FUNNY things"! See what we mean? But EXPLAIN them... that's another thing altogether! The only explanation we can think of is... THAT'S MIKE HIGGS ALL OVER!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

In ish 59 you asked us whether we would like Lady Shady back in *The Cloak* story. Well she should come back... because in issue 57 she did save *Cloak's* life, didn't she?

Sean Healy
(address please).

Mike Higgs is so FULL of ideas for new characters that he's kind of inclined to drop a character as soon as he's done with it. But with the way the fan mail for Lady Shady is stacking up he's going to come smack against the lesson a lot of us have learnt about life... that when you make up something the chances are you'll be STUCK with it (like Lady Shady!).

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

In the great POW short story "The Greatest Goalie Ever" the goalie showed that he had "feelers" growing out of his head. How did he have them positioned under his cap?

David Ives,
Huntingdon, Hunts.

Obviously they were very rubbery. Or on the other hand maybe he immersed them in his head when he wore headgear! Darn it, David, we give you a "man from another planet"... don't ask us to know all about him, or the planet he comes from, as well! But we do know those "feelers" are really ANTENNAE!

Alf and Bart.

Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: POW-WOW, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,

I would like to congratulate you on the story "The Greatest Goalie Ever." It was really great! But I would like to know which planet he came from? . . . and also how he got back to his planet?

O. J. Parker,
Horsham, Sussex.

Like we said in the previous letter, please don't expect us to know EVERYTHING! The responsibility's too scarying to even THINK about. Honest, tiger. This feller just came to earth from another planet... net-minded in his truly fantastic fashion... and then took off again. How and where... we just don't KNOW!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Your POW short stories are terrific and fab... but how about a few MORE of those great football stories...?

Melvin Lockwood, Carlisle.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I have been a keen reader of POW since it first came out... but please DON'T put another football story in it...

Roger Huiley,
Cudworth, Yorkshire.

Here we go again! But we've got to tell you, Roger... the main weight of opinion on the part of you Powerhouses out there seems to be in FAVOUR of a football story each week. That's ONE of the objects of our shorts... to find out IF you approve of its subject or not. In fact, pretty soon now, we're going to hit you with OUR FIRST WESTERN! And we're sure going to be plumb interested to see how you rate this one.

Alf and Bart.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

**MY TWO FAVOURITE
FEATURES IN 'POW' ARE:**

1st Favourite.....

2nd Favourite.....

MY AGE IS..... DATE.....

IT'S A KNOCKOUT!

That's what you and your friends will say about your fabulous, full-colour, Spidey-arted, gear SPIDER-MAN T-SHIRT!
AND IT CAN BE YOURS...



Just write us an interesting letter about POW! Tell us what you like — even what you don't like — about your favourite weekly! Make it a letter that other readers will want to read! If we publish it, then you get your SPIDEY T-SHIRT!

Just write to: POW! 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2

news from the floor of 64!

64. LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

ONE UNSOLICITATED TESTIMONIAL COMIN' UP! Had a missive this week from ANTHONY ROCHE who, as well as being a true-blue, genuine died-in-the-wool comics fan, is also Editor of a comics fan mag titled "HEROES UNLIMITED"! Through his mag he put out a "British Comics Poll," and from the answers received guess which paper was voted "best British comic"! None other than FANTASTIC! Got to admit it, Anthony's findings didn't exactly have us gasping with surprise... what we mean is, we always thought FANTASTIC was pretty good ourselves! But isn't it nice when you have it down there in non-arguable black-and-white that other people think you're as good as you think you are!

WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT? Ever since we first mentioned OUR WISE OLD FELLER we've had True Followers writing in to know more about him! Questions like: is it really true he just wandered in from the rain one day and has been here ever since? Does he really just hang around the garret all day looking profound? And has he truly got a white beard, and how long is it? And what's he DOING in the garret anyway? Now these and the like are just questions, and questions can be answered. But the problem is some of you fans want to see a picture of our wise old feller. Whereas we'd kind of like him to remain a mystery, an unknown enigma (and he's all of that, believe us!). But your wish is our command, so we'll book him in along with AFFABLE ALF, BOLD BART, CASANOVA COS and the rest to be portrayed by a photographer... when there's time to spare for them all to SIT for it! Okay?!

MEET TWENTY

PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Frank Dobson, Lewisham, London; Rafiu Amusa, Lagos, Nigeria; Robert Whitehead, Kemsley, Sittingbourne, Kent; Henry McGucken, Belfast 18, N. Ireland; Pete Simpson, Wirral, Wirral, Cheshire; Anthony Rainbird, Bentswood Colliery, Notts.; Dermot Farnan, Hought Regis, Dunstable, Beds.; Phillip Walker, Leeds 11, Yorkshire; Gerald Cleaver, Leamington Spa, Warwickshire; John James, Shooters Hill, London, S.E.18; Graeme Davison, Jarrow, Co. Durham; John Robinson, Finsbury Park, London, N.4; David Smiley, Leeds 14, Yorkshire; Cliff Teague, Snelchwick, Birmingham; Milton Pinesilver, Stamford Hill, London, N.16; Paul Burgess, Godalming, Surrey; Jackie Stagg, Great Barr, Birmingham 23; Chris Sharp, Roundhay, Leeds 8; John Muir, Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester; Greg Taylor, Kalamunda, Western Australia.

ROUBABOUT ROUNDUP! Another thing you Powerhousers like to know is who's clobbering who amidst our portentous pages. This very day, THOR is still locked in his truly titanic tussle with HERCULES (and if this isn't the greatest grapple in comics history, then BEN GRIMM's just a dewey-eyed sissy!). THE AVENGERS and GOLIATH in particular, pitch into the poisonous SONS OF THE SERPENTS. Our mutant X-MEN leap literally into the first round of a fight-fee with the terrible TYRANUS! And DOC STRANGE, not at all to be outdone in valiantry, tests his magical mettle against ZOM, THE LIVING TRIBUNAL, and THE RISING OF THE SOR-

CERERS! SPIDER-MAN's still having a sticky time with THE CRIME-MASTER and THE GREEN GOBLIN both gunnin' for him... whereas it's THE INVINCIBLE MAN who's got his sinister sights fixed on THE FANTASTIC FOUR! RUBBERMAN and his new partner SAM HUTT are pursuing MR. MESMO still... and MATT MURDOCK... better known to you as DAREDEVIL is "Alone Against the Underworld" and especially against THE GLADIATOR and THE MASKED MARAUDER! Space forbids more SCRAP-happy details... but for all you action fans there's plenty happening... in Power, this week!

NEW DINKY BOOK OF CARS

Get your copy!

104 colourful pages
all about the bright
bustling world
of DYNAMIC

**DINKY
TOYS**

on sale
at your favourite toy shop



ASK SPIDER-MAN OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND THEY'LL TELL YOU... "IN THE SUPER-HERO BUSINESS, YOU NEVER KNOW WHO YOU'RE GOING TO COME UP AGAINST!" BUT BECAUSE WE LOVE OUR READERS WE PROUDLY PRESENT FOR YOUR ENLIGHTENMENT

A POW! SPECIAL GALLERY OF

SUPER VILLAINS!

THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR

AS AWFUL AN AGGREGATION OF CRIMINAL TALENT AS THE F.F. HAVE EVER HAD TO FIGHT! THERE'S MADAM MEDUSA, WITH HER MAGIC TRESSSES! THE WIZARD, A WARPED AND EVIL GENIUS! GASTE-POT FETE WITH HIS DEADLY PASTE-GUN! AND ROUNDING OUT THE AWESOME FOURSOME, THE SANDMAN RETURNS IN ALL HIS GRANULAR GLORY!



THE LOOTER

GIVEN SUPER-STRENGTH BY A METEOR FROM OUTER SPACE, PROF. NORTON FESTER COMBINES BOTH BRAINS AND BRAWN TO BECOME, THE LOOTER! AND BOY DOES HE GIVE SPIDEY A BAD TIME!



DR. DOOM

THE EVER-POPULAR DR. DOOM RETURNS! WITH HIS IMPREGNABLE ARMOUR, AND A BRAIN THE EQUAL ONLY OF REED RICHARDS, THIS RULER OF A TINY KINGDOM IN THE BAVARIAN ALPS RETURNS TO LORD IT OVER THE BAKTER BUILDING, DRIVING THE F.F. OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!



THE DRAGON MAN

THE VILLAINOUS DIABLO RETURNS TO BREATHE LIFE INTO A LIFELESS MODEL, MANUFACTURED BY PROF. GILBERT, ABLE TO FLY, TO BREATHE FIRE, AND WITH AWESOME STRENGTH! THE DRAGON MAN LIVES! AND WITH ITS LIVING COMES A MENACE THAT EVEN THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE HARD PRESSED TO DEFEAT!



KRAVEN, THE HUNTER

KRAVEN RETURNS FROM AFRICA, TO MENACE OUR WONDERFUL WEB-SLINGER AGAIN! SMARTING FROM HIS LAST DEFEAT, HE TRACKS DOWN SPIDEY WITH ALL THE STEALTH AND SKILL OF A JUNGLE BEAST! AND WHEN THEY START FIGHTING - HOOOO - YOU'LL WATCH OUT WORLD!



THE SCORPION

WHEN THE SCORPION BREAKS OUT OF JAIL AND GOES AFTER SPIDER-MAN, THERE'S A BATTLE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET! WITH ALL THE POWERS OF A SCORPION, AND A TAIL TO MATCH, THE RETURN OF THE SCORPION IS SOMETHING YOU MUST NOT MISS!



AND THIS IS JUST AN APPETISER, FRANTIC ONES! FOR A FEAST OF THRILLS AND ACTION, STAY WITH POW! ALL THESE VILE VILLAINS WILL BE COMING YOUR WAY, SOON!

**"FOR MY
NEXT TRICK!"**



NO HANDS—NO SIXPENCE!

Here are a couple of simple tricks using a matchbox, a few matches and a sixpence.

LOOK, NO HANDS!

At one end of a table you place a number of matches. The outside case of the matchbox is placed beside them.

Ask your pals if they can move the matches and outside case from one end of the table to the other without touching either matches or case with their hands. When they give up you show them how you do it!

HOW YOU DO IT. Use just enough matches to cover one end of the outside case of the matchbox.

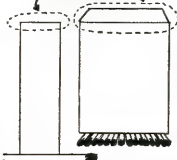
Simply place the end of the cover over the matches (see fig.). Next place the upper end of the cover in your mouth (bend down to this—remember, you mustn't use your hands!). Draw in your breath and lift the case by suction. Easy!

Leave the matches on the table, place the draw of the matchbox back inside the case, take a sixpence from your pocket, and you are all set to perform . . .

THE VANISHING SIXPENCE

EFFECT. You spin the coin on its side on the table. Ask someone to call "heads" or "tails." Cover the spinning coin quickly with the matchbox. When you lift the box the sixpence has disappeared! The coin may then be produced either from

**THIS PART OF BOX GOES
INTO MOUTH**



inside the box, or, if you wish, it may be discovered under the tablecloth!

SECRET. An ordinary matchbox and sixpence are used. All you need to remember is to leave the box empty, and place the draw in the case upside-down.

Bang the box down on the spinning coin. On lifting the box the coin will have vanished because it will be inside the matchbox! (The edge of the sixpence will have cut its way through the bottom of the box.) If you wish, you may then produce the coin from the box by turning the box over and opening the draw.

How does the coin get under the tablecloth? Well, it doesn't! You've put a duplicate sixpence there before showing the trick!

**Eat the ice cream
inside me first then
use me as a playball!**



Make the scene with a

tonibell MINIBALL
The fun way to eat ice cream!



Ask for the Tonibell MINIBALL in these popular colours—red, white, blue, green, yellow and orange*. Take off the removable top—dig into the ice cream inside. Oh boy, how you'll enjoy the creamy lusciousness of Tonibell's famous ice cream! Now place the top back onto the empty MINIBALL and you've a smashing ball to play with. Rounders, football, cricket... the Tonibell MINIBALL will give you loads of fun.

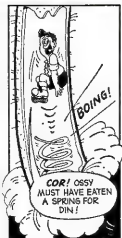
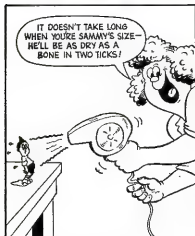
From all shops
and vans with the Tonibell
MINIBALL sign.



*Collect your first
set of Tonibell
MINIBALL colours now!

OUR LITTLE 'UN'S WET AS A FISH...
BUT ENDS UP BEING CHIPPED!

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detail. Absolutely free with Wards new
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JANUS HAS JOURNEYED TO THE BLACK CASTLE, LAIR OF THE MASTER, AND HIS HEINOUS HENCHMAN MEPHISTO, TO RESCUE THE DAUGHTER OF A SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR PALCHI. JANUS ESCAPES FROM A DUNGEON OF DOOM AND PURSUES THE TWO MASTER-CRIMINALS AND THEIR PRISONER THROUGH A PILLAR-LINED VAULT. THEN THE MASTER JABS AT A BUTTON ON THE WALL...

The TWO FACES OF JANUS TWO FACES OF JANUS



MASTER, HE IS GAINING ON US! HE IS JUST BEHIND US!

RIGHT WHERE I WANT HIM TO BE, MEPHISTO! WATCH THIS!



A CRY BURSTS FROM THE LIPS OF THE GIRL...

LOOK OUT, JANUS! BEHIND YOU!

THE PILLAR! IT'S FALLING RIGHT ON TO ME!

DESPERATELY JANUS LEAPS...



THERE'S NO TIME TO GET CLEAR! NO TIME...



LUCK AND LIGHTNING REFLEXES ENABLE JANUS TO GET HIS FEET TO THE TOPPLING PILLAR...

I...I'VE HELD IT! CHECKED ITS FALL! BUT... FOR HOW LONG? I NEED ALL MY STRENGTH... TO STOP IT FALLING!

AS HE LIES HELPLESS...

YOU CANNOT... YOU DARE NOT MOVE NOW, JANUS!



YOU CANNOT DO A THING TO STOP ME... FINISHING YOU OFF... WITH YOUR OWN PISTOL!



WHEN PROFESSOR PALCHI MADE THIS LASER PISTOL HE DID NOT DREAM IT WOULD BE USED TO KILL THE MAN HE GAVE IT TO... YOU!



FOR A MOMENT MEPHISTO TURNS TO GRIN BACK AT HIS WATCHING MASTER, AND IN THAT MOMENT...

MY GRAVITY ELIMINATOR! IF I CLAMP IT TO THE PILLAR! YES... IT SHOULD WORK!

THE MOMENT THE MARVELLOUS ELIMINATOR IS ACTIVATED...



HHUH- HHUH??

THE PILLAR HAS BECOME LIGHTER THAN AIR. IT'S FLOATING... AND TAKING ME UP WITH IT!

CONCRETE SPLINTERS AS THE LASER PISTOL FLASHES...



NO! YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME...!

HE MISSED ME! BUT ALMOST DESTROYED THE GRAVITY ELIMINATOR...!



TIME I TOOK
OFF ON MY OWN...
WITHOUT THE
PILLAR! IT BELONGS
TO MEPHISTO
AND HIS BOSS! THEY
CAN HAVE IT
BACK!

IT...IT'S
FALLING! I...
I...CAN'T!!!

THE MASTER TURNS AS JANUS RETRIEVES THE PISTOL
THAT FALLS FROM THE DOOMED MEPHISTO'S HAND...



CURSE YOU, JANUS!
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT
ME YET! NOR
SHALL YOU!

AAAAHHH!

THE MASTER DRAGS THE CAPTIVE GIRL TO
A CASTLE TURRET... WE'LL GO THIS WAY!
AND I'LL TAKE THIS
WITH ME



JANUS DARE
NOT SHOOT AT HIM...
FOR FEAR OF HITTING
ME!



HE'S BOLTED
THE DOOR TO GIVE
HIM TIME! BUT WHAT
DEVILISHNESS DOES HE
PLAN NOW?

WHEN JANUS REACHES
THE CASTLE RAMPARTS



BACK, JANUS!
ANOTHER MOVE
THIS WAY... AND
THE GIRL
DIES!

ONE
FAST SHOT
COULD DO THE
TRICK! I MUST
RISK IT!



BUT I WON'T
SHOOT AT
HIM!

AAAAHHH!

NOW
TO USE THE
GRAVITY
ELIMINATOR
AGAIN!



I'VE GOT
YOU!

BUT THERE'S
NO TIME TO DELIVER
YOU SAFELY TO THE
GROUND! I MUST NOT
CHANGE LOSING THE
MASTER!!!

BUT AS JANUS FLOATS
BACK TO THE TURRET
TOP, THE MASTER
RE-APPEARS...



I WIN,
JANUS!
YOU HAVE
CRUMPLED
MY EMPIRE
OF CRIME...
BUT IT WILL
COST YOU,
AND THE
GIRL, YOUR
LIVES!

THE FINAL ROUND. NEXT WEEK!

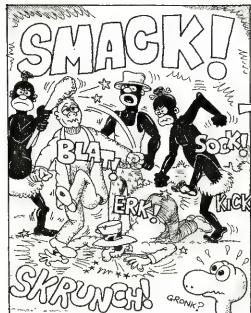
CLOAK WINDS-UP THE CASE!...AND DOES DINO A GOOD TURN!

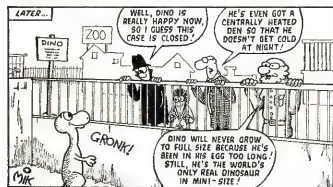
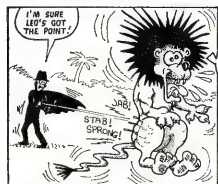
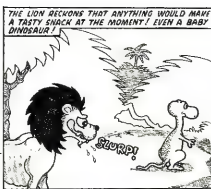
THE CLOAK AND ANCIENT THE EGG CAPER

THE CLOAK AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE FOUND THE BABY DINOSAUR THAT HATCHED OUT OF PROF. POPPINGHAM'S ANCIENT EGG, BUT NOW FRED KRONE, WHO WANTS THE DINOSAUR TO SELL FOR HIS GUNN GAIN, IS ABOUT TO SHOOT THE CLOAK...



YOWIE! IF DINO HADN'T KNOCKED ME BACK, THAT BULLET WOULD HAVE GONE STRAIGHT THROUGH MY NUT!





The FANTASTIC FOUR!



SCENE: A LONG DEAD VOLCANO, SUDDENLY EXPLODED BY A RAY FROM SPACE, FREEDING A MYSTERIOUS BEING!

SCENE: THE PRISON CELL WHERE SUE STORM'S FATHER IS IMPRISONED! THE MYSTERIOUS BEING TAKES ON THE FORM OF DR. STORM, AND SENDS HIM TO ANOTHER GALAXY!

SCENE: A BACK ALLEY, WHERE THE BEING TAKES ON THE NAME AND COSTUME OF THE INVINCIBLE MAN!

SCENE: THE CITY STREETS, WHERE THE INVINCIBLE MAN DEFEATS THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

AND NOW, TO CAP IT ALL, SUE AND JOHNNY HAVE DECIDED TO RESIGN!

"Death Of A HERO!"

REED, SUE AND I HAVE BEEN THINKING THE BEST THING TO DO IS...

YOU TWO HAVE DONE ENOUGH THINKING! I'LL HANDLE THAT DEPARTMENT FROM NOW ON. YOU GET READY FOR ACTION! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



YOU MEAN... YOU STILL WANT US... AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED?

YES! YOU'RE BOTH HABIT-FORMERS! NOW HELP ME BUCKLE THIS MACHINE ON MY BACK!

SURE! B-BUT WHAT IF?

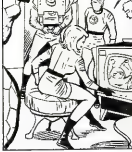
YOU'LL FIND OUT LATER! MOVE, BOY!



AND THEN...

NOW, LISTEN, ALL OF YOU! YOUR REST PERIOD'S OVER! WHERE WAS THE INVINCIBLE MAN LAST BEEN SIGHTED?

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, REED, BUT...



HOLD IT, STRETCH! WHAT IN THE DING-DONG IS GOING ON HERE?

STOW IT, BEN! I'M THROUGH EXPLAINING! YOU THREE ARE GOING TO LEARN TO FOLLOW ORDERS BLINDLY, IF NEED BE!



NOW LET'S GET TO THAT FAIR!

Reg TM & © Marvel Comics Group 1964

EXACTLY TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

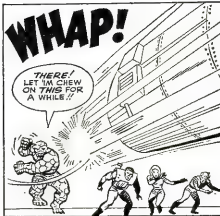
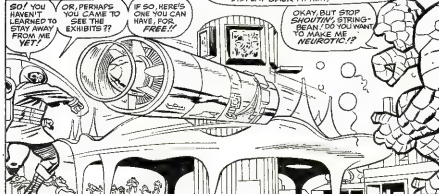
SO! YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED TO STAY AWAY FROM ME YET!

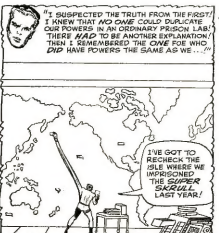
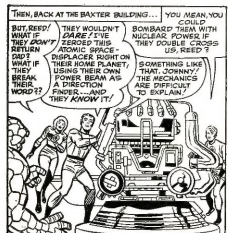
OR, PERHAPS YOU CAME TO SEE THE EXHIBITS??

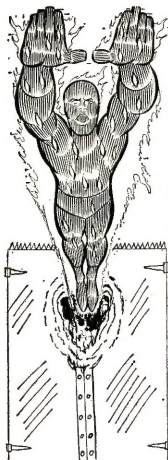
IF SO, HERE'S ONE YOU CAN HAVE, FOR FREE!

LOOK ALIVE, BEN! HURL THAT MECHANICAL DISPLAY BACK AT HIM!

OKAY, BUT STOP SHOUTING! STRING-BEAN! DO YOU WANT TO MAKE ME NEUROTIC?!







"DURING OUR LAST ENCOUNTER, I TOOK ELECTRON PHOTOS OF THE INVINCIBLE MAN WITH A CONCEALED CAMERA, AND MY PROOF WAS COMPLETE!"

HIS MOLECULAR BODY STRUCTURE IS IN A CONSTANT STATE OF INSTABILITY... THE GAME AS A SKRULL'S... THAT'S THE ANSWER!



"PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T HAVE LOST MY TEMPER WITH YOU... PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE EXPLAINED THEN, BUT I WAS TOO WORRIED... TOO ANXIOUS TO GET BACK AND WORK ON MY SPACE-DISPLACER. EVERY SECOND WAS VITAL."



AT ANY RATE, WE'VE BEEN SUCCESSFUL! THE SUPER SKRULL IS ON HIS WAY BACK TO HIS HOME GALAXY, AND YOUR FATHER WILL SOON BE RETURNED TO EARTH VIA THE SAME INCREDIBLE SKRULL TRANSPORT RAY!



AND, ON THE SKRULLS' HOME PLANET...

ONCE AGAIN THE ACCURSED HUMANS HAVE BEATEN US... DESPITE OUR INTELLECTUAL SUPERIORITY!



NO! WE ARE NOT BEATEN YET! THOUGH WE MUST RETURN THE EARTHINGS, WE CAN USE HIM TO DESTROY THE FANTASTIC FOUR FOREVER! HEAR MY PLAN...



AND, AS THE LONG, TENSE MOMENTS TICK BY...

ALL CIRCUITS ARE OPEN AND FUNCTIONING! ALL COORDINATES ARE PERFECTLY MESSED! YOUR FATHER SHOULD APPEAR MOMENTARILY!



GOLLY, ZED! IF YOU CAN REALLY PULL THIS OFF...!

I-I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S LIKE A NIGHT-MARE!

EASY, KID! THE WORST IS OVER! NOW!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, BEN! THE SKRULLS ARE AN INHUMAN MERCILESS RACE! THEY'RE CAPABLE OF ANY THINGS!



THE THREAT OF NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION OF THEIR PLANET WILL MAKE THEM RETURN SUB'S FATHER, BUT WE MUST STILL BE WARY OF ANY TRICK, ANY DEADLY DECEPTION.

WHY DOESN'T SOMETHING HAPPEN!!! THE SURPRISE IS KILLING!

LOOK! THERE'S THE RAY! NOW KEEP YOUR EYES PEEL!!



A FIGURE IS APPEARING IN IT... IT'S DAD!

IF I SAW THIS IN A COMIC BOOK, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

STOP! STAY BACK... WE MUST BE SURE



DAD! IT'S REALLY YOU!

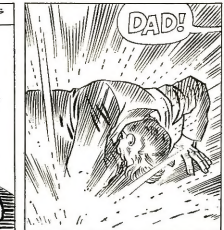
HE'S ALIVE! I CAN SEE HIM BREATHING!

HOW ABOUT THAT!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY, THE STUNNED FIGURE LOOKS ABOUT HIM... AND EXCLAIMS IN FEAR...



NO! GO BACK! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

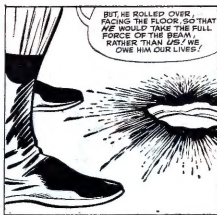


DAD!

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM...? JUST AS I FEARED! THE SKRULLS MADE A LIVING BOOBY TRAP OF HIM!



OH NO!! HE ISN'T...! HE ISN'T...! GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, KID! HE'S HAD IT!!

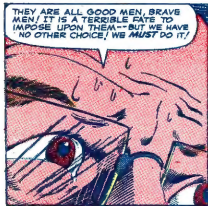


"IF ONE SINGLE HUMAN FALLS ILL, DUE TO THE SPACE GERMS--"

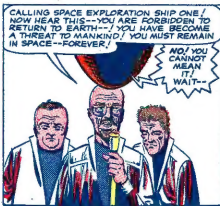
"--IT COULD START AN EPIDEMIC, A PLAGUE, WHICH WOULD SPREAD OVER OUR PLANET--"

"UNTIL ALL OF EARTH IS DEVASTATED" FOR WE WOULD HAVE NO DEFENCES AGAINST STRANGE GERMS FROM OUTER SPACE-- THEY COULD DO MORE HARM THAN THE MOST DANGEROUS NUCLEAR BOMBS; THEY COULD WIPE OUT MANKIND!!!"

"THE SPACE SHIP MUST NEVER BE ALLOWED TO RETURN; THE RISK TO THE HUMAN RACE IS TOO GREAT!!!"



THEY ARE ALL GOOD MEN, BRAVE MEN! IT IS A TERRIBLE GATE TO IMPOSE UPON THEM--BUT WE HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE; WE MUST DO IT!



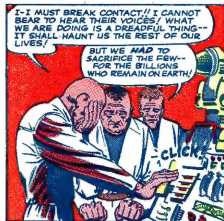
CALLING SPACE EXPLORATION SHIP ONE! NOW HEAR THIS--YOU ARE FORBIDDEN TO RETURN TO EARTH--YOU HAVE BECOME A THREAT TO MANKIND! YOU MUST REMAIN IN SPACE--FOREVER!

NO! YOU CANNOT MEAN IT! WAIT--



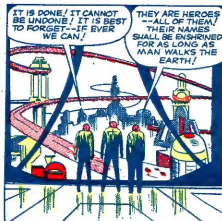
NOTHING YOU CAN SAY WILL CHANGE OUR MINDS! IF YOU ATTEMPT TO REACH EARTH, OUR MISSILES WILL DESTROY YOU! YOUR SHIP IS TOO GREAT A MENACE TO US; THERE IS NO TELLING WHAT GERMS YOU MAY BE CARRYING!

WAIT! HEAR US! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!



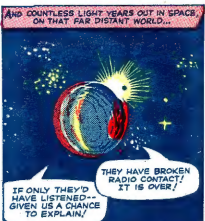
I-I MUST BREAK CONTACT!! I CANNOT BEAR TO HEAR THEIR VOICES! WHAT WE ARE DOING IS A DEADLY THING--IT SHALL HAUNT US THE REST OF OUR LIVES!

BUT WE HAD TO SACRIFICE THE FEW--FOR THE BILLIONS WHO REMAIN ON EARTH!



IT IS DONE! IT CANNOT BE UNDONE! IT IS BEST TO FORGET--IF EVER WE CAN!

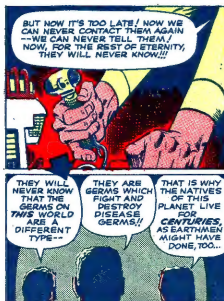
THEY ARE HEROES--ALL OF THEM! THEIR NAMES SHALL BE ENSHINED FOR AS LONG AS MAN WALKS THE EARTH!



AND COUNTLESS LIGHT YEARS OUT IN SPACE, ON THAT FAR DISTANT WORLD...

THEY HAVE BROKEN RADIO CONTACT! IT IS OVER!

IF ONLY THEY'D HAVE LISTENED--GIVEN US A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN!

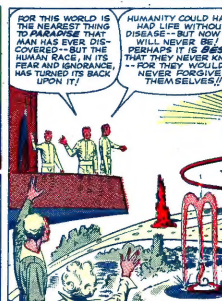


BUT NOW IT'S TOO LATE! NOW WE CAN NEVER CONTACT THEM AGAIN--WE CAN NEVER TELL THEM! NOW, FOR THE REST OF ETERNITY, THEY WILL NEVER KNOW!!!

THEY WILL NEVER KNOW THAT THE GERMS ON THIS WORLD ARE A DIFFERENT TYPE--

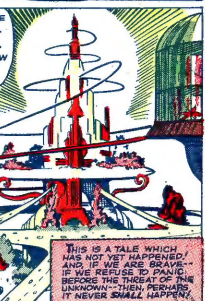
THEY ARE GERMS WHICH FIGHT AND DESTROY DISEASE GERMS!!

THAT IS WHY THE NATIVES OF THIS PLANET LIVE FOR CENTURIES, AS EARTHMEN MIGHT HAVE DONE, TOO...



FOR THIS WORLD IS THE NEAREST THING TO PARADISE THAT MAN HAS EVER DISCOVERED--BUT THE HUMAN RACE, IN ITS FEAR AND IGNORANCE, HAS TURNED ITS BACK UPON IT!

HUMANITY COULD HAVE HAD LIFE WITHOUT DISEASE--BUT NOW IT WILL NEVER BE! PERHAPS IT IS BEST THAT THEY NEVER KNOW--FOR THEY WOULD NEVER FORGIVE THEMSELVES!!



THIS IS A TALE WHICH HAS NOT YET HAPPENED! AND IF WE ARE BRAVE--IF WE REFUSE TO PANIC BEFORE THE THREAT OF THE UNKNOWN--THEN, PERHAPS IT NEVER SHALL HAPPEN!

THE END